

# ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN®

ISSUE

55

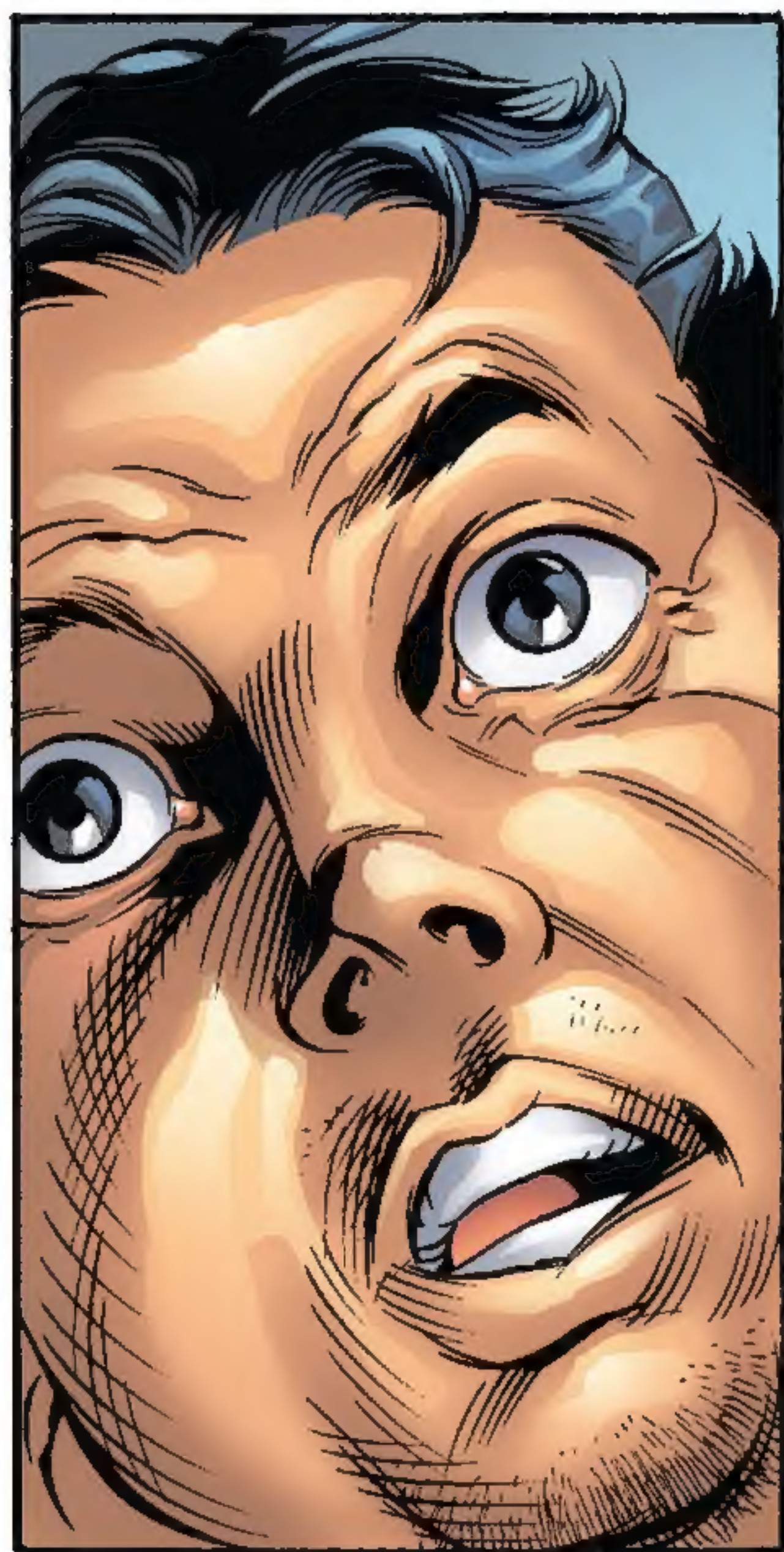
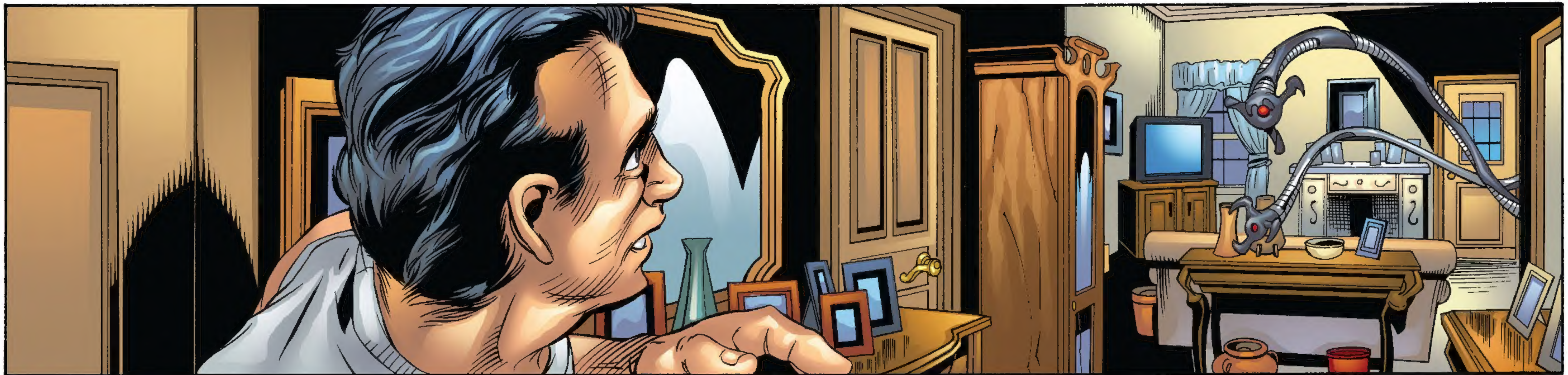
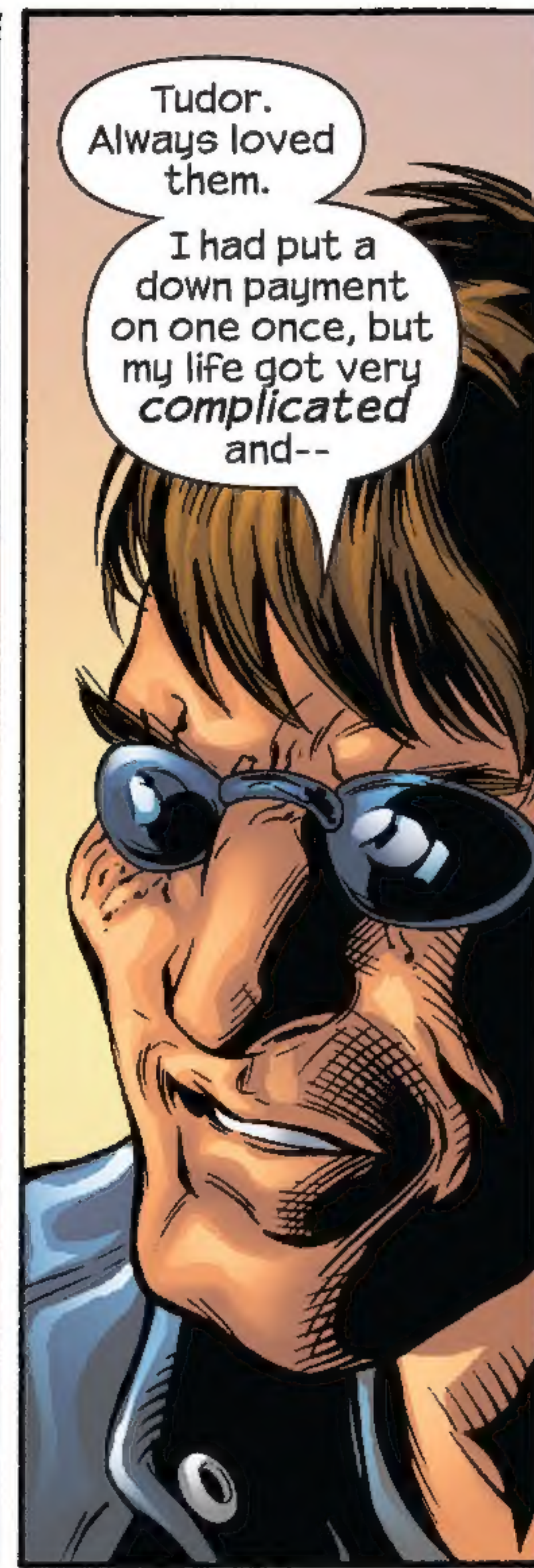
HOLLYWOOD: PART 2

**MARVEL®**

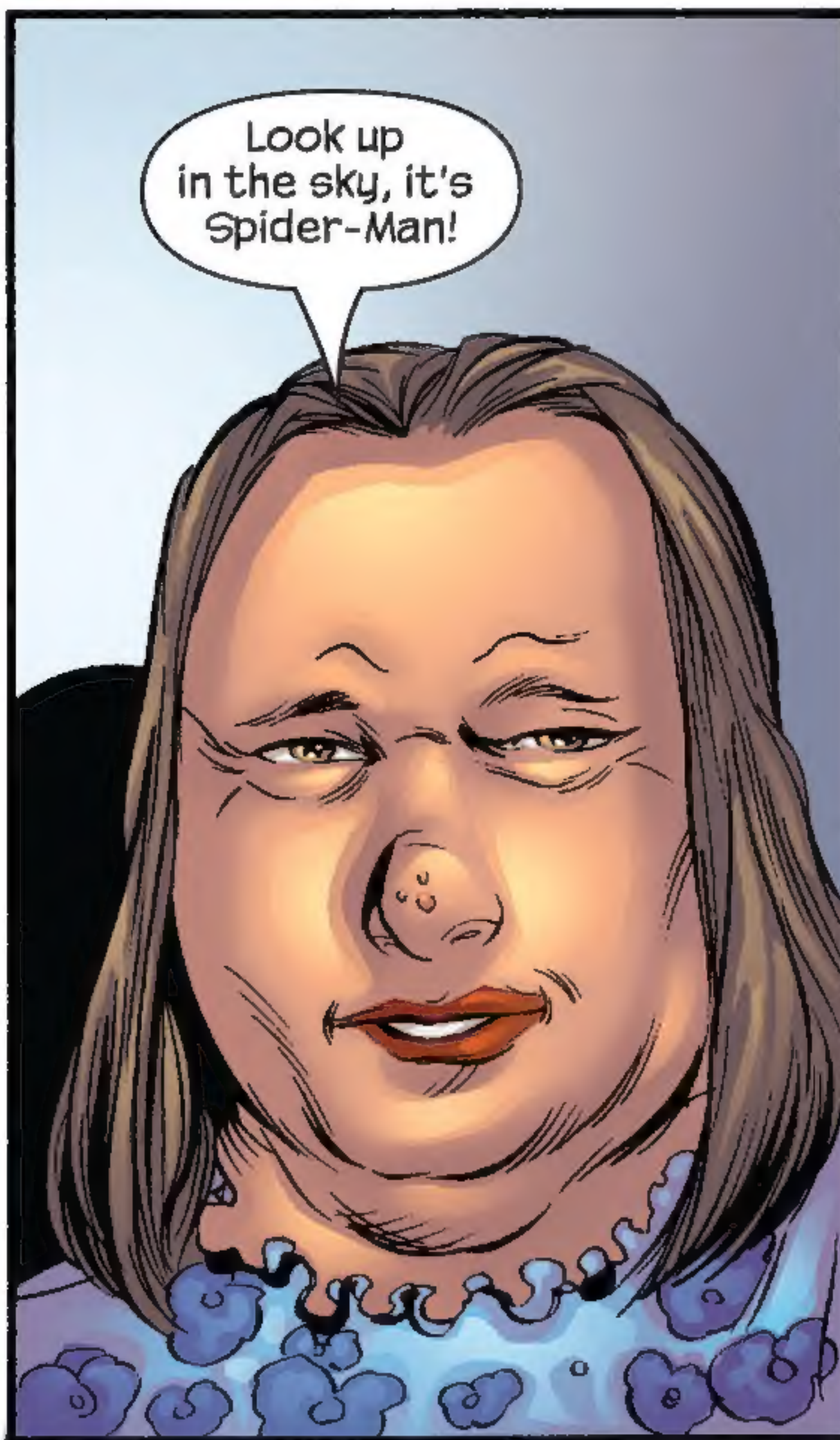
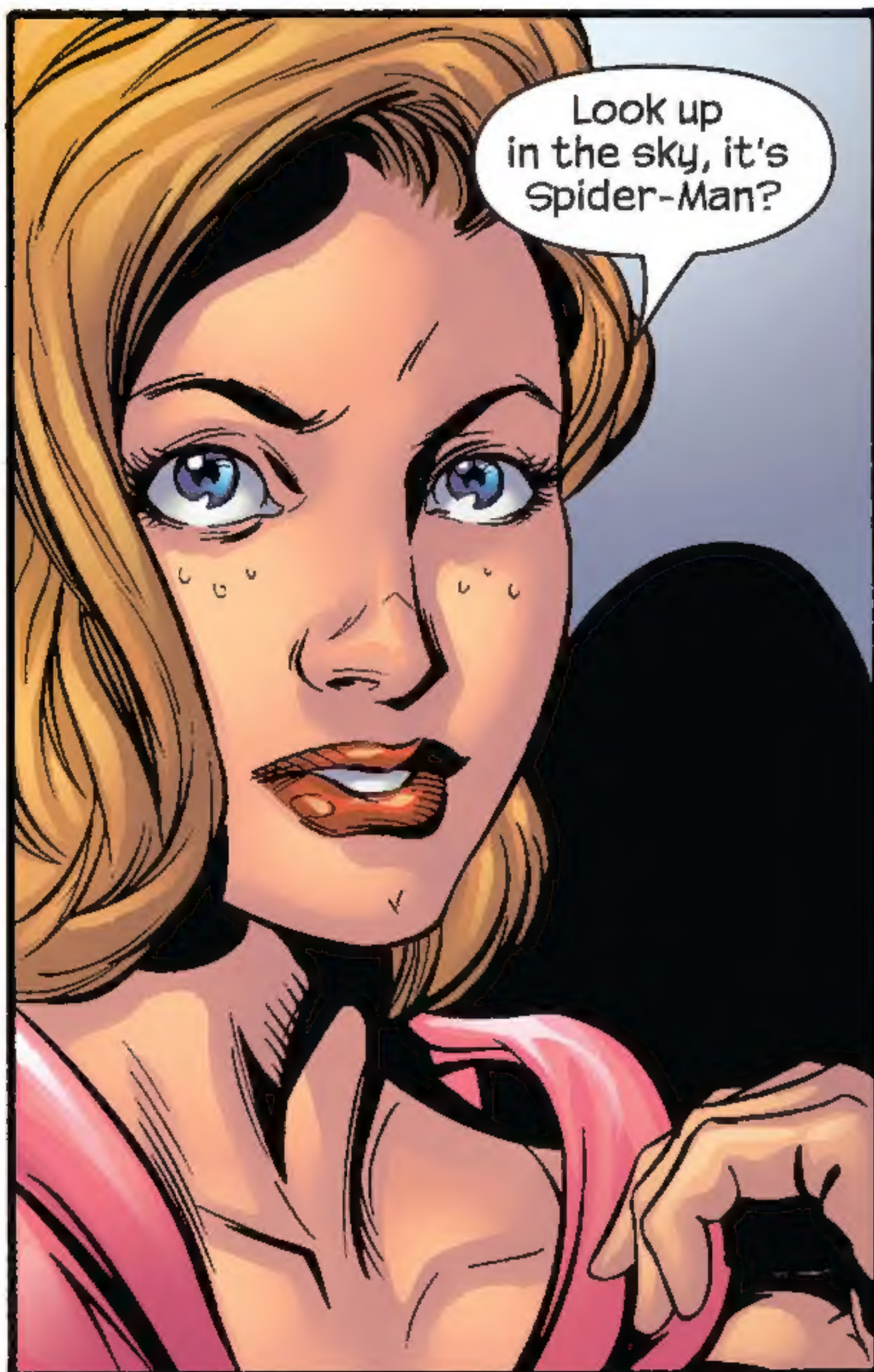
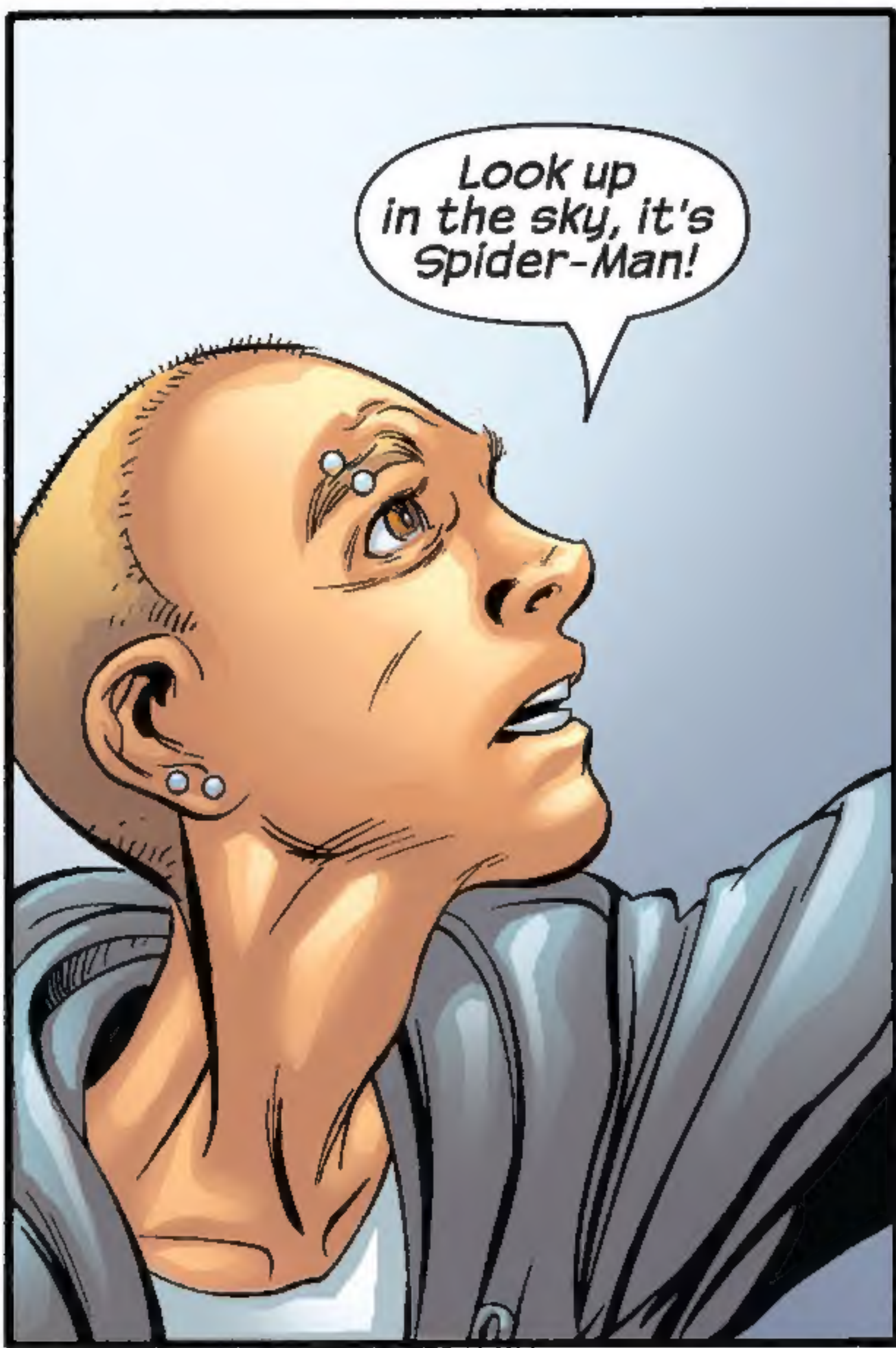
**BENDIS  
BAGLEY  
THIBERT**

ISANOVE

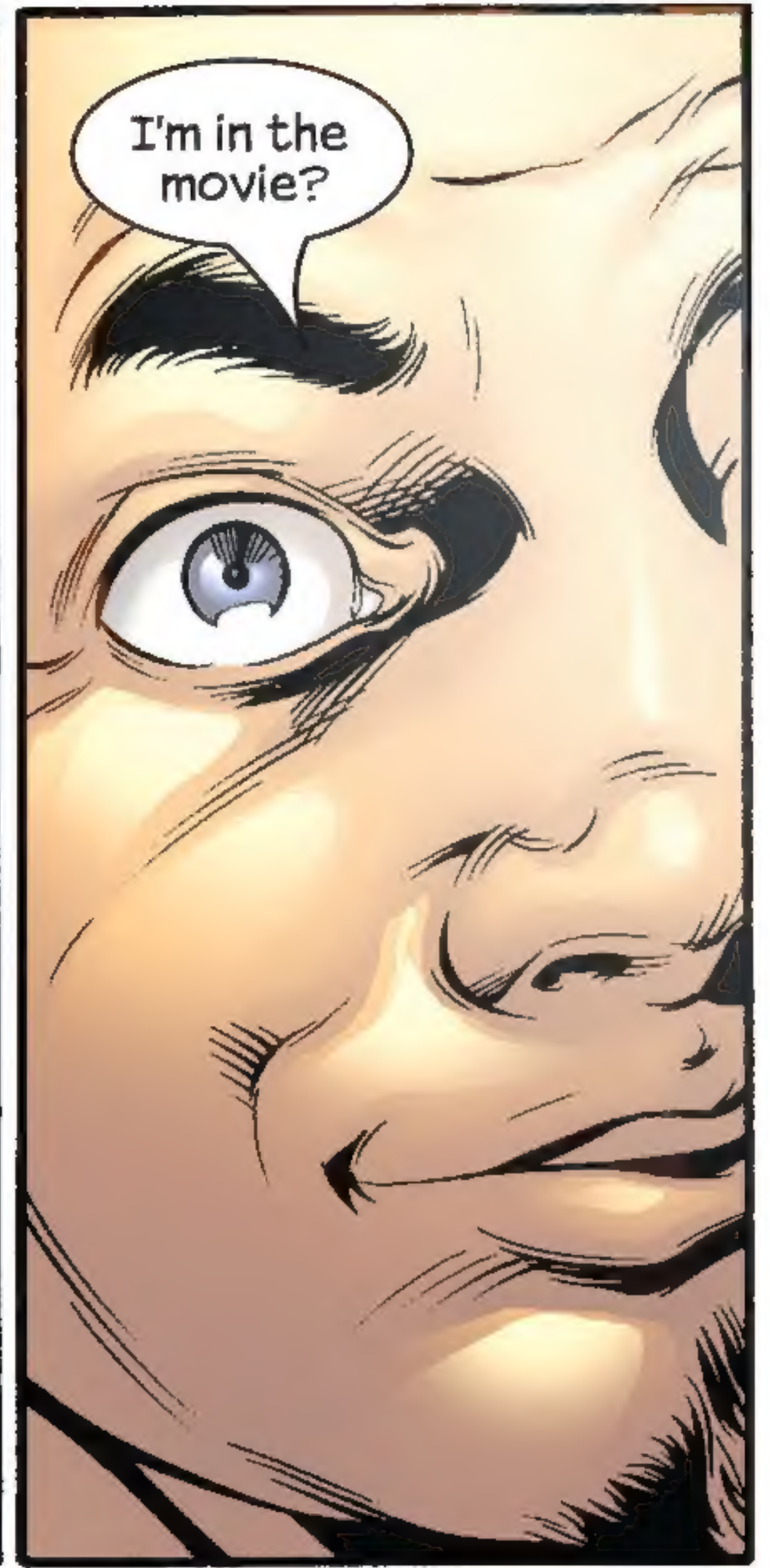
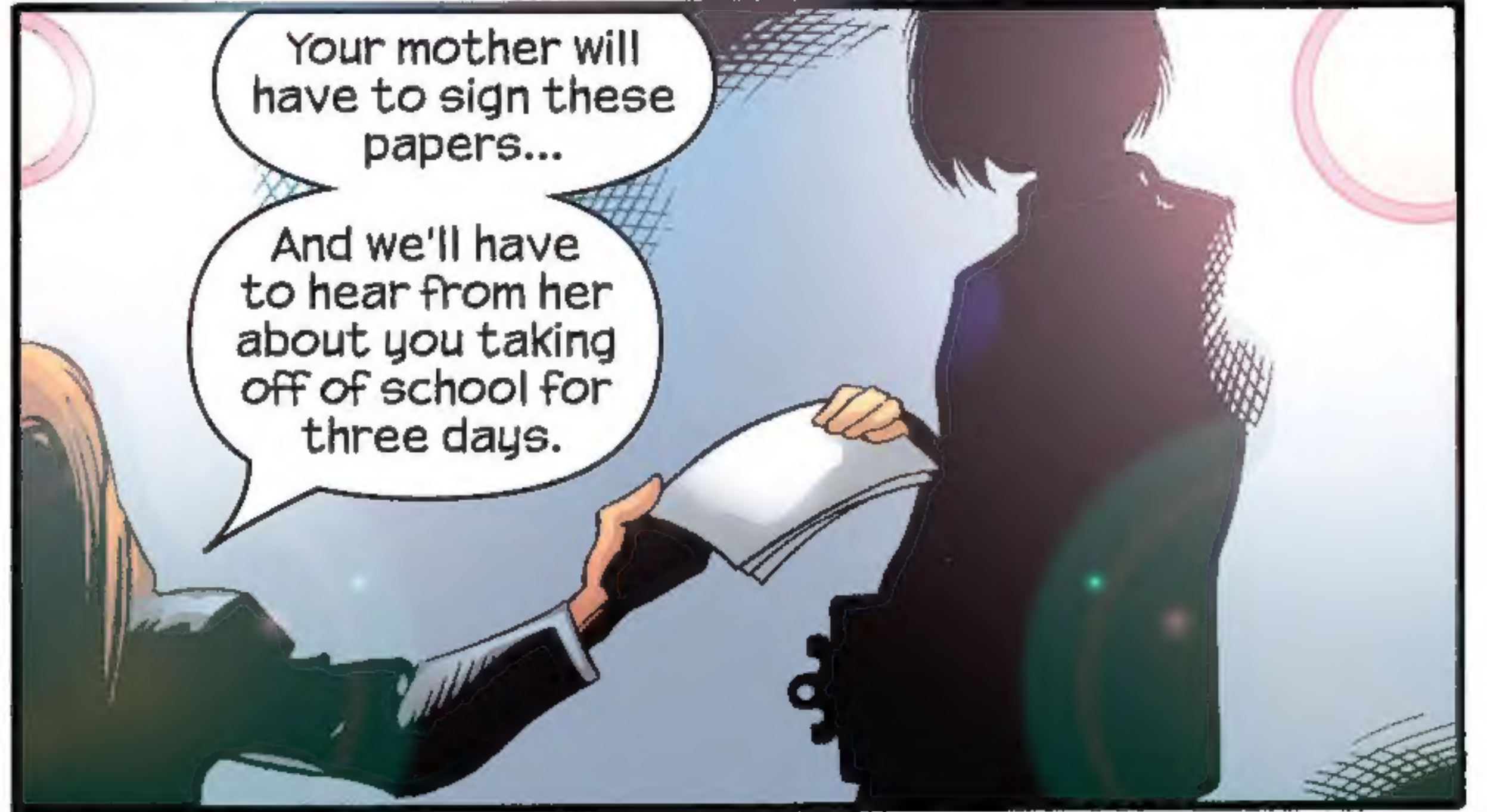
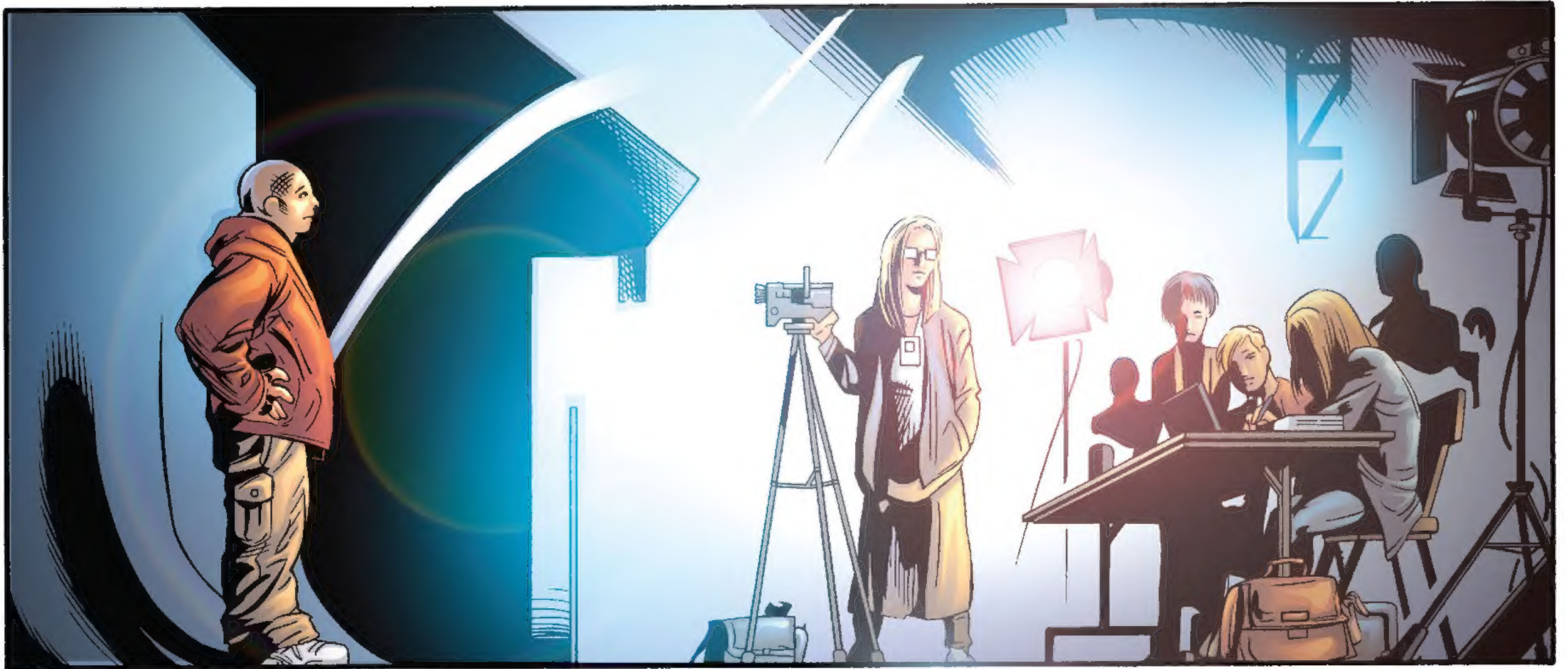








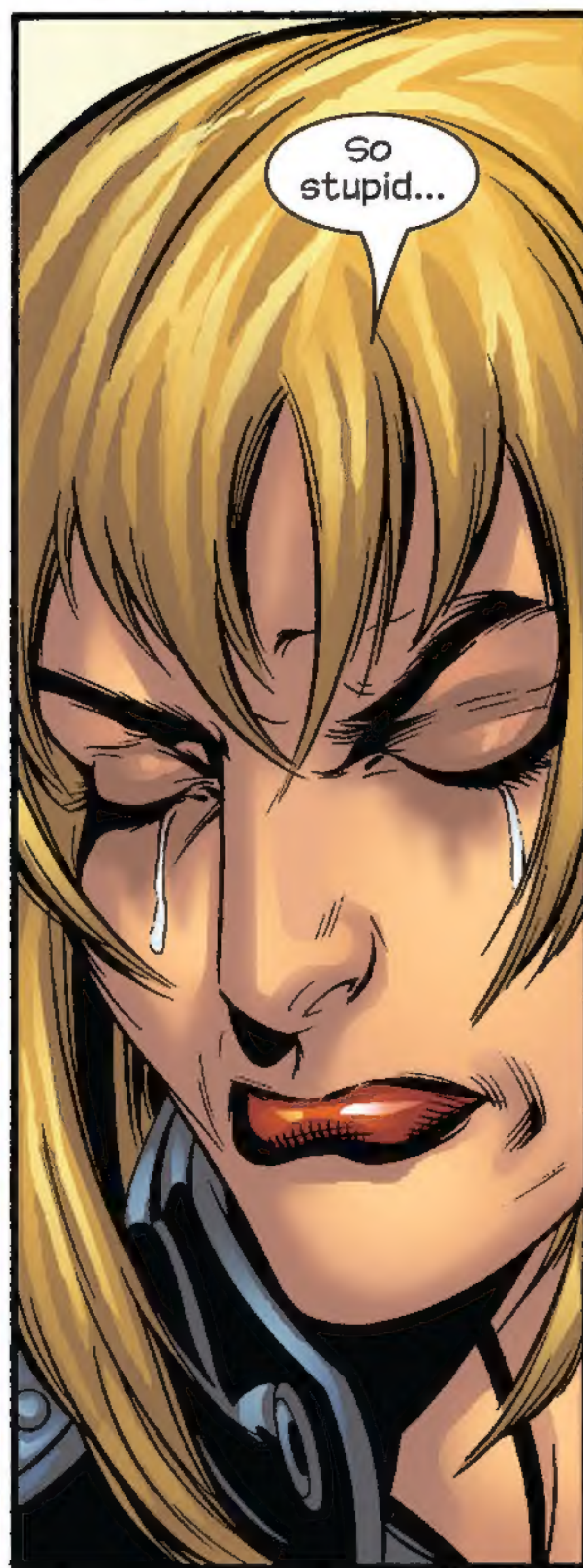
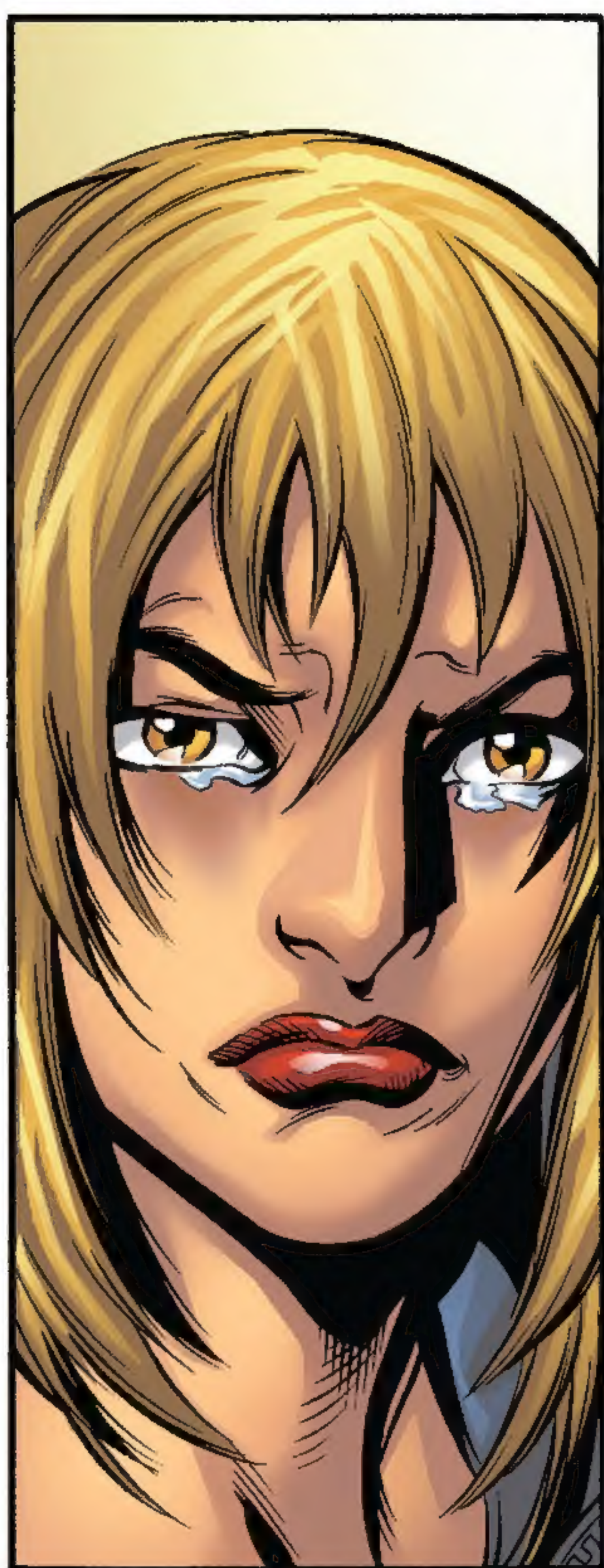
















Gwen!

I don't need a talk, Peter!!

It just- I don't understand!

You know it wasn't Spider-Man who killed your dad, so why do you--



COME ON!!



It was--

Yeah, uh-huh, a guy *dressed* like him. Guy dressed like Spider-Man in a Spider-Man costume??



I don't want to go through this with you all the time!!

Listen, a guy dressed as Spider-Man, Spider-Man.

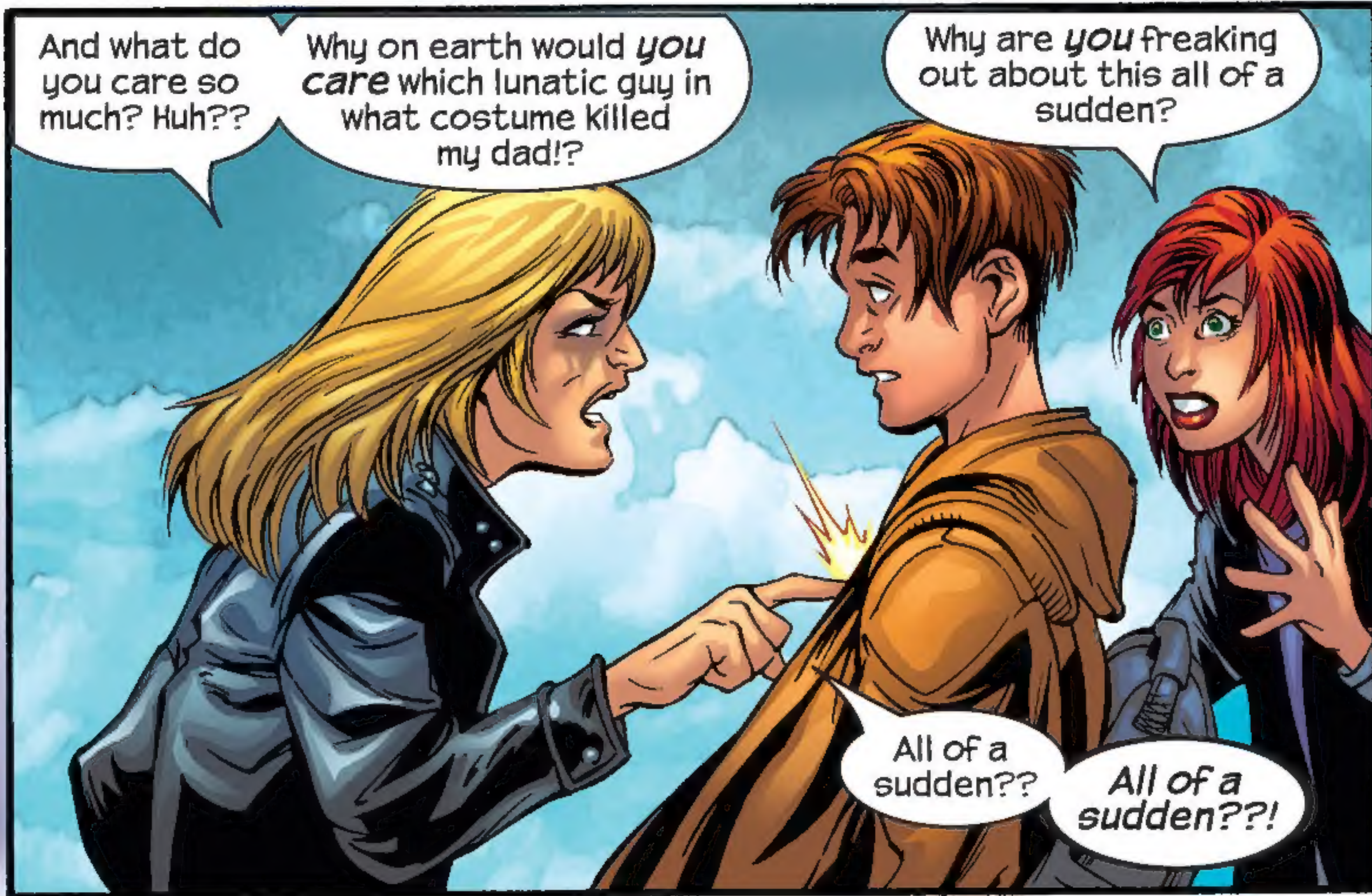
**IT'S ALL SPIDER-MAN!!**

A guy dressed as Spider-Man *killed* my dad!! So, okay...



But the guy who says he did it is, like, in jail and- and Spider-Man is still, what?

Out and about.



And what do you care so much? Huh??

Why on earth would *you* care which lunatic guy in what costume killed my dad!?

Why are *you* freaking out about this all of a sudden?

All of a sudden???

All of a sudden???





This is all I think about twenty-four hours a day!!

ALL DAY!! EVERY DAY!

Some maniac in a costume killed my father!!

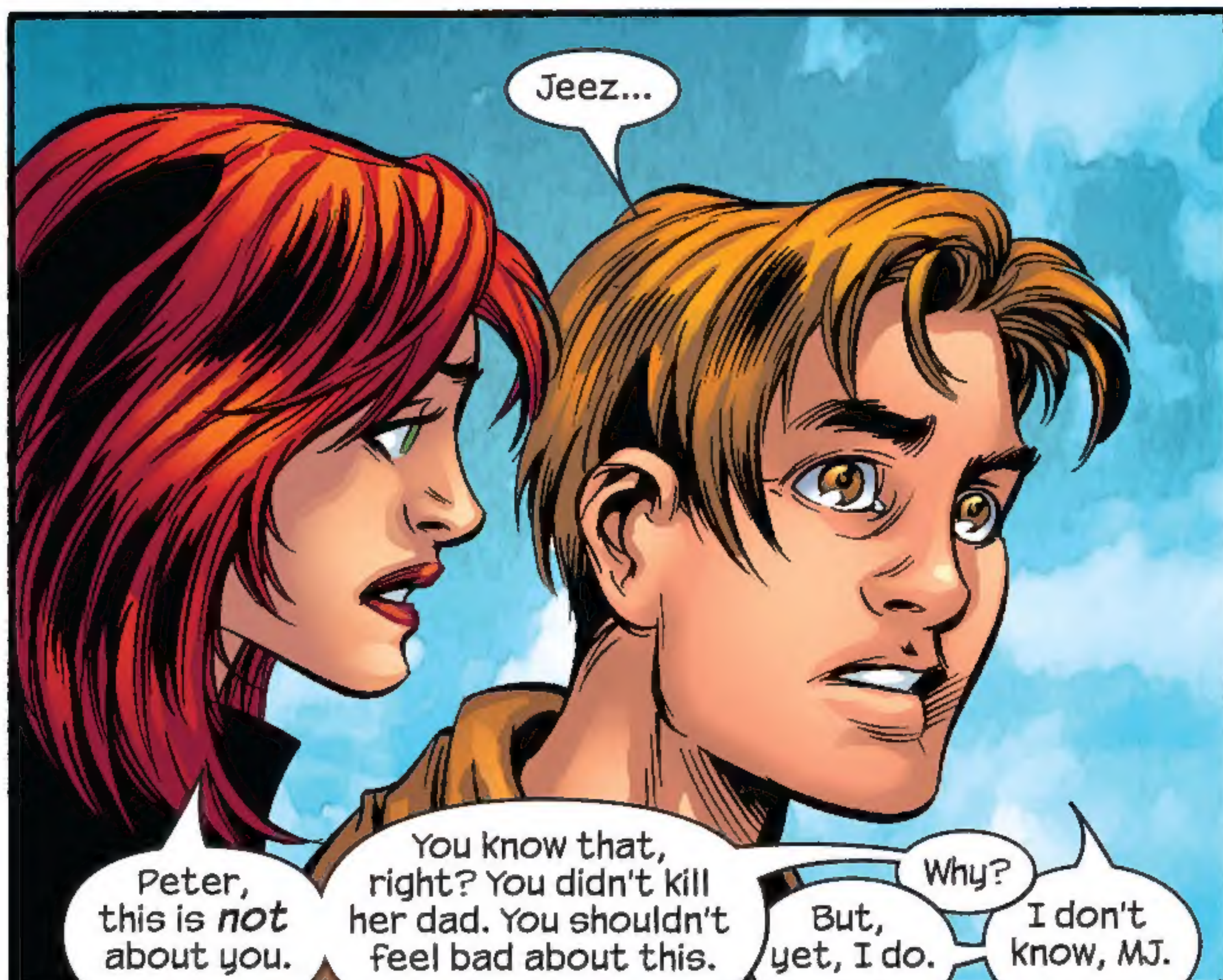
And now they're making a movie about him!!



YAY!! SPIDER-MAN!!

YAAYY!!

LET'S MAKE A BIG HERO OUT OF HIM AND MAKE A MOVIE... AND DOLLS... AND YIPPEE YAY!!



Jeez...

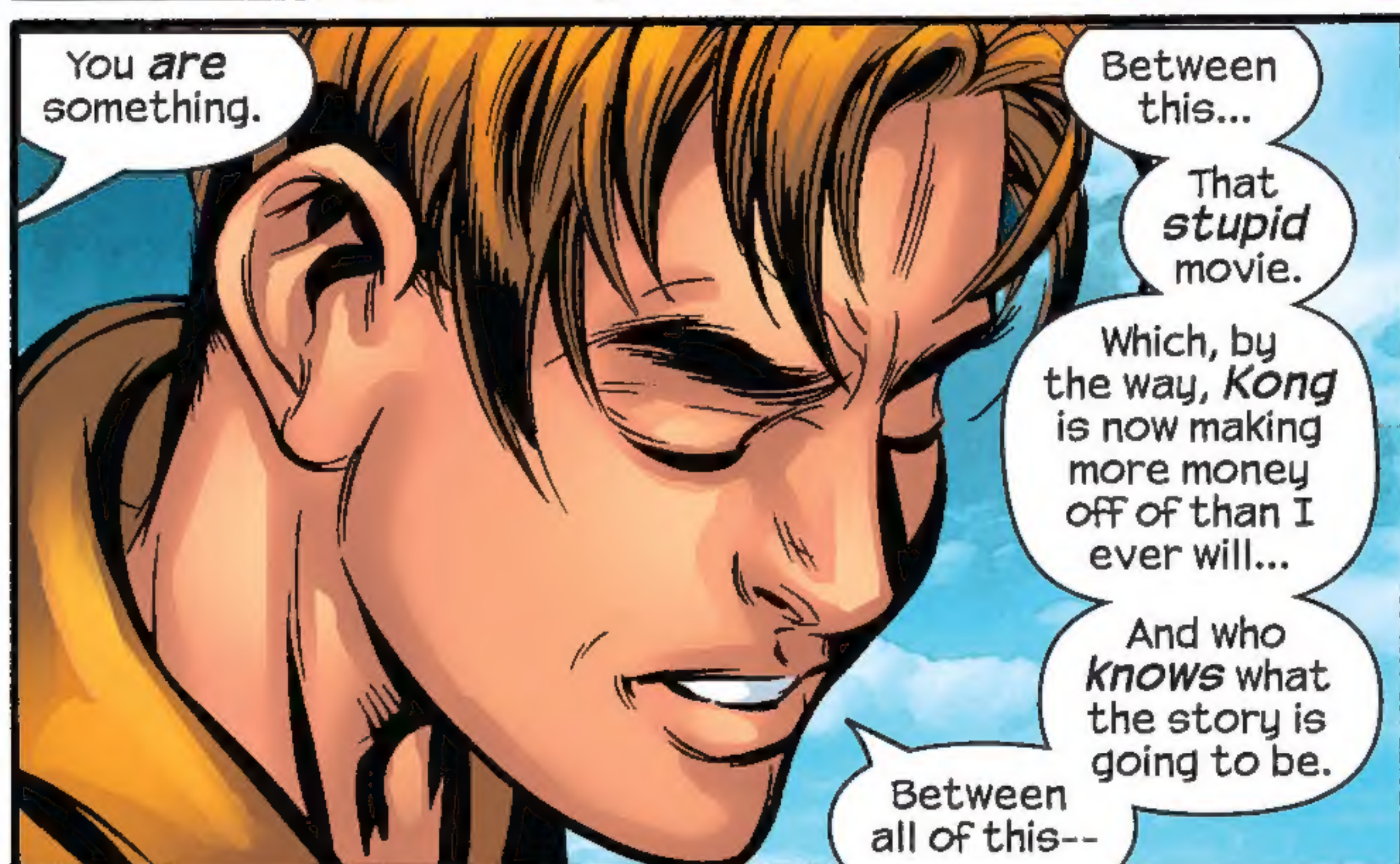
Peter, this is *not* about you.

You know that, right? You didn't kill her dad. You shouldn't feel bad about this.

But, yet, I do.

Why?

I don't know, MJ.



You *are* something.

Between this...

That *stupid* movie.

Which, by the way, *Kong* is now making more money off of than I ever will...

And who *knows* what the story is going to be.

Between all of this--



You know what I could use right now?

I could use like a big, crazy villain to beat the living *crap* out of.

Well, there's never one around when you need one.





Hmm? No.

We'll stay *here* for the weekend and decide on- well, there's no hurry.



Hmm?  
Hahahah-  
you're a funny  
one, you.

No.  
No, we'll  
stay--



Parker?  
No.

No. We're not  
going anywhere  
*near* Peter  
Parker.

That's the  
first place the  
authorities will  
be looking for  
us.



Actually, the first  
place they will be  
looking for us is at  
the residence of  
my witch of an  
ex-wife...

...who sold  
us out on so  
many levels...

*That's* the  
first place they  
will look.



The *second*  
place will be  
Peter Parker.

They know we  
know Peter Parker  
is Spider-Man and  
they know about our  
strong *feelings*  
towards him.

The *damage*  
he has done to  
me and my peace  
of mind.



They most certainly  
have staked out his  
home and school.

So, no, we  
won't be going  
anywhere *near*  
him.

Yet.



Yes, I  
said!

The boy will  
be- no, I agree-  
the boy *will* be  
punished.

I'm not  
arguing the  
point with you,  
the boy *will* be  
punished!

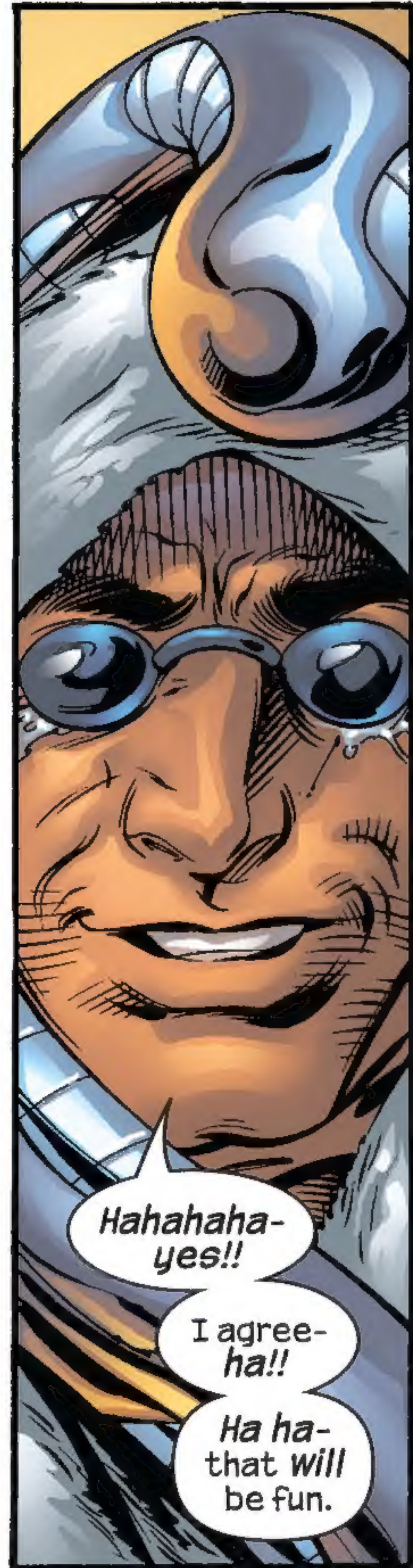
I said it.

But if we  
do this *now*, if  
we do this--



I don't  
know.

I don't  
know if he  
knows.

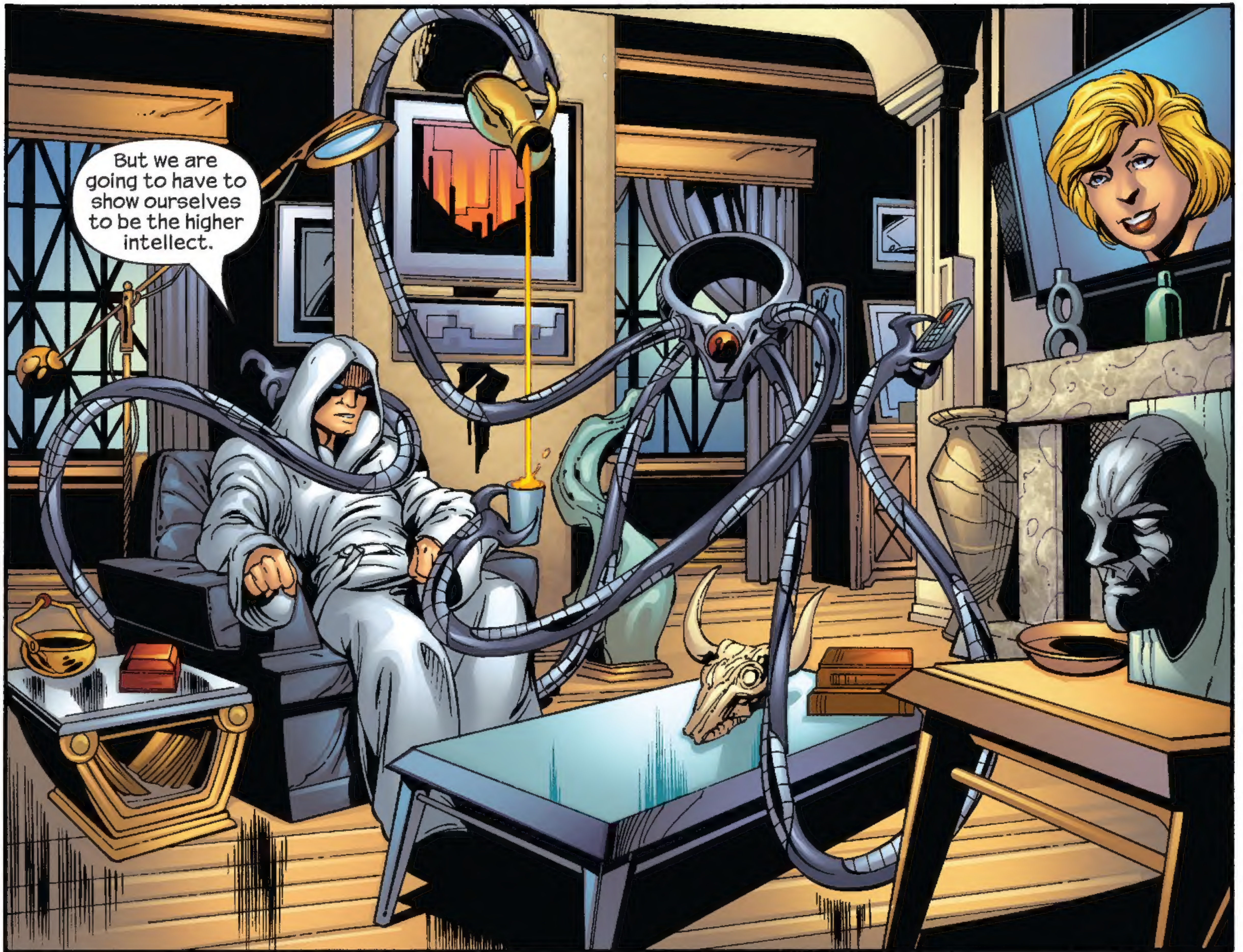


Hahahaha-  
yes!!

I agree-  
ha!!

Ha ha-  
that *will*  
be fun.



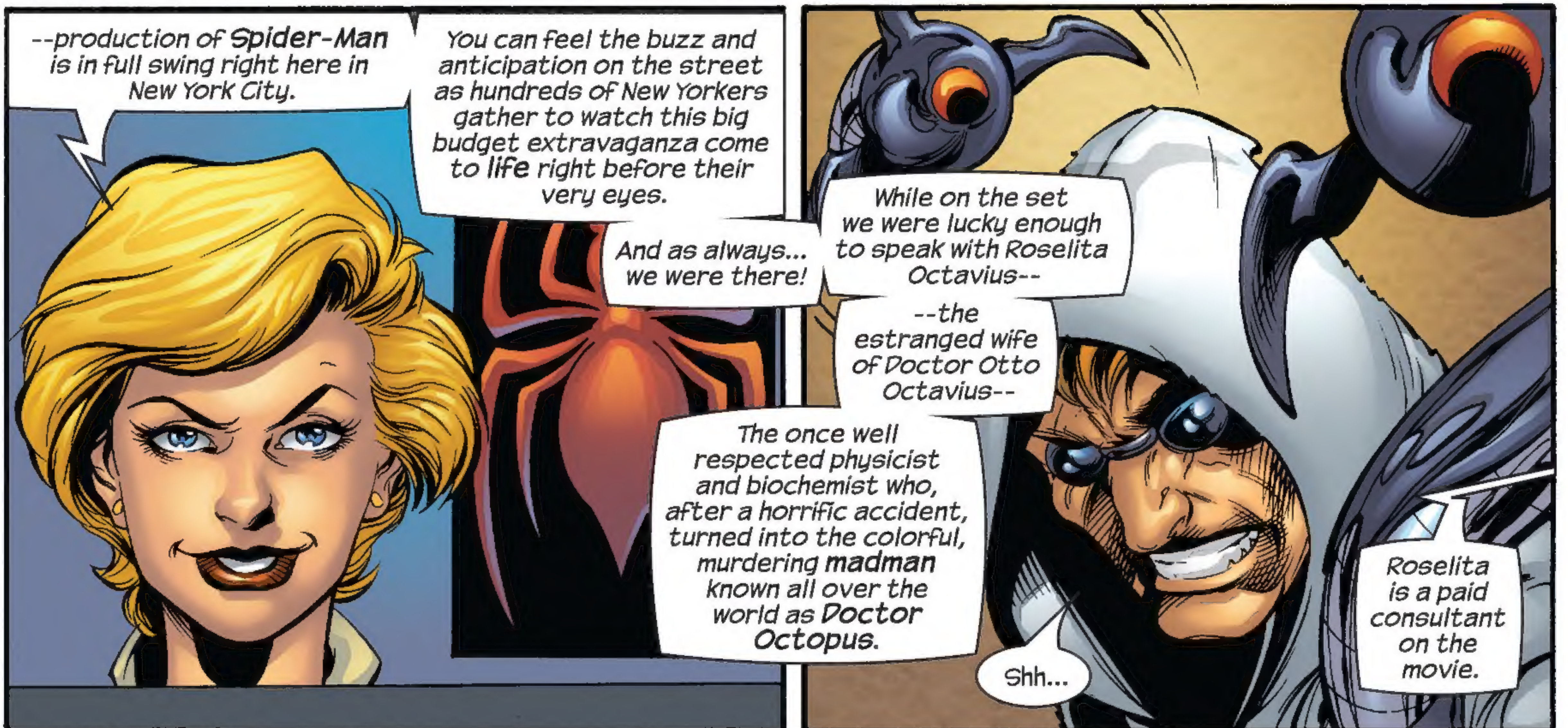


But we are going to have to show ourselves to be the higher intellect.



We are going to have to--

What?



--production of *Spider-Man* is in full swing right here in New York City.

You can feel the buzz and anticipation on the street as hundreds of New Yorkers gather to watch this big budget extravaganza come to life right before their very eyes.

And as always... we were there!

While on the set we were lucky enough to speak with Roselita Octavius--

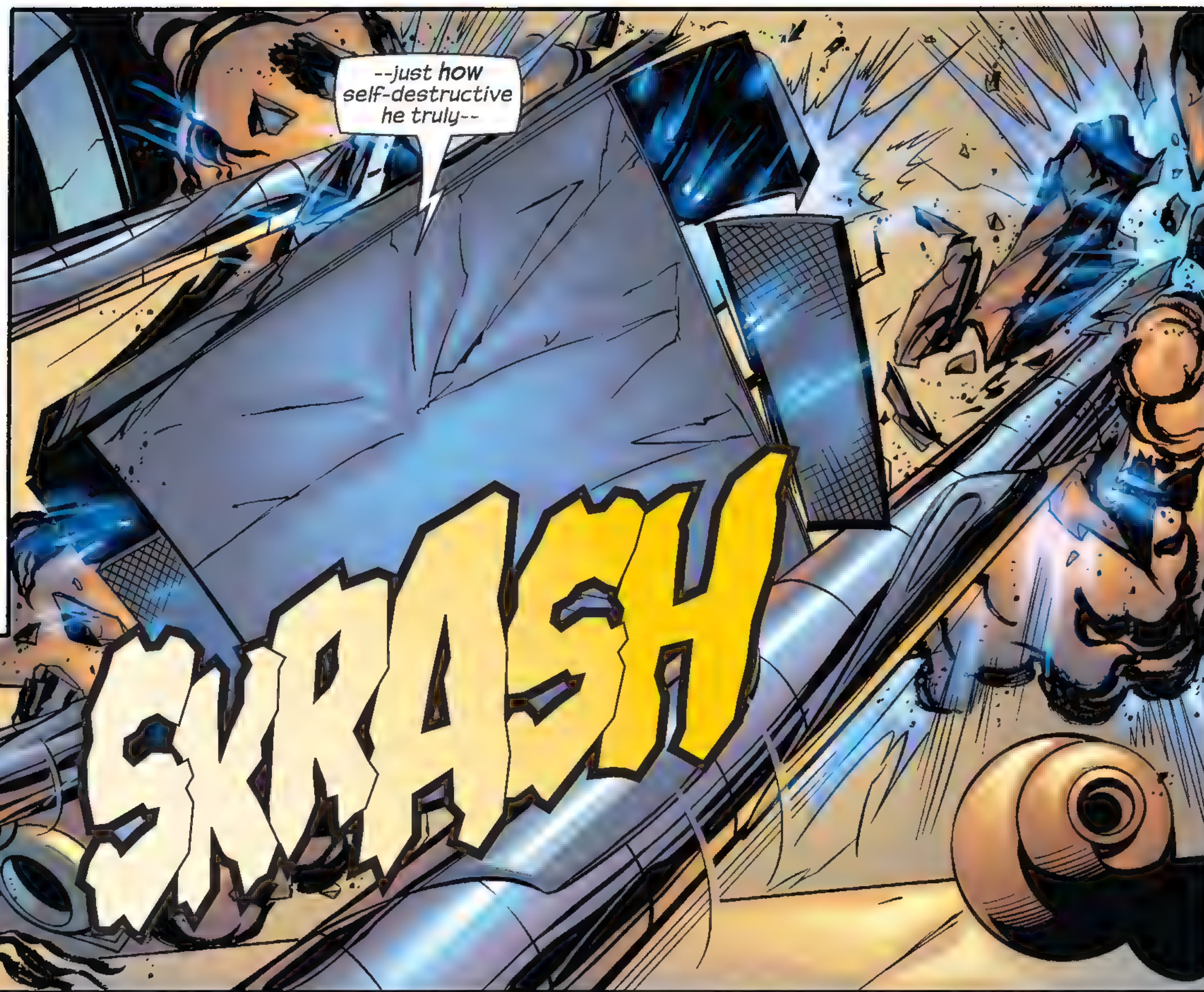
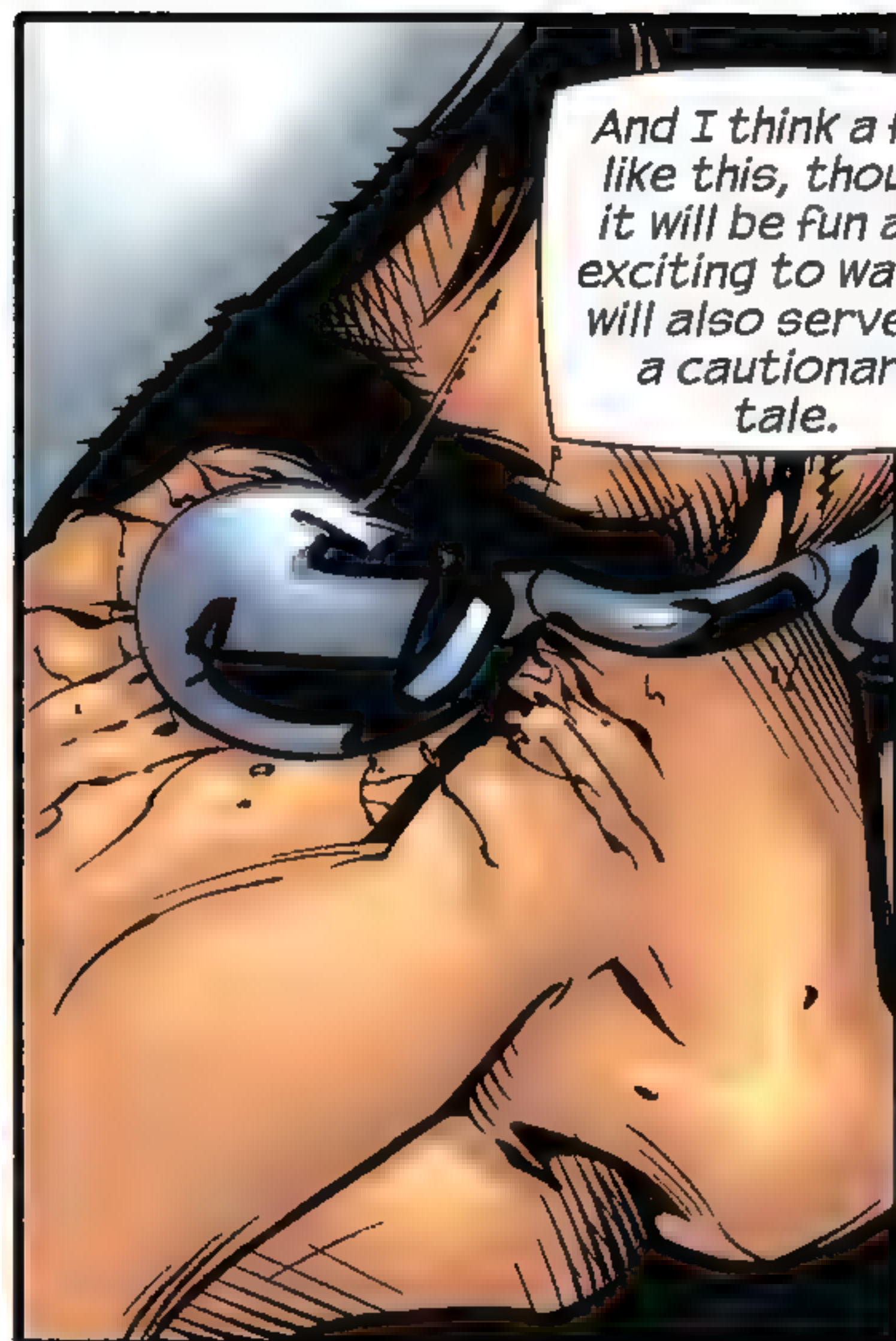
--the estranged wife of Doctor Otto Octavius--

The once well respected physicist and biochemist who, after a horrific accident, turned into the colorful, murdering madman known all over the world as Doctor Octopus.

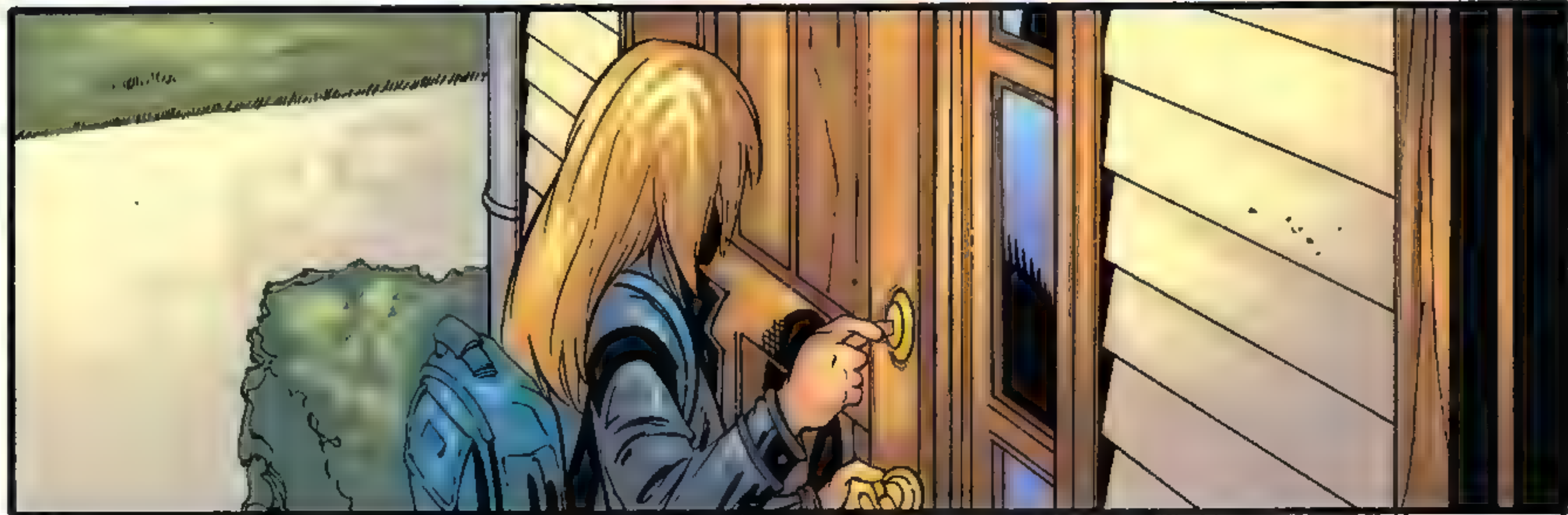
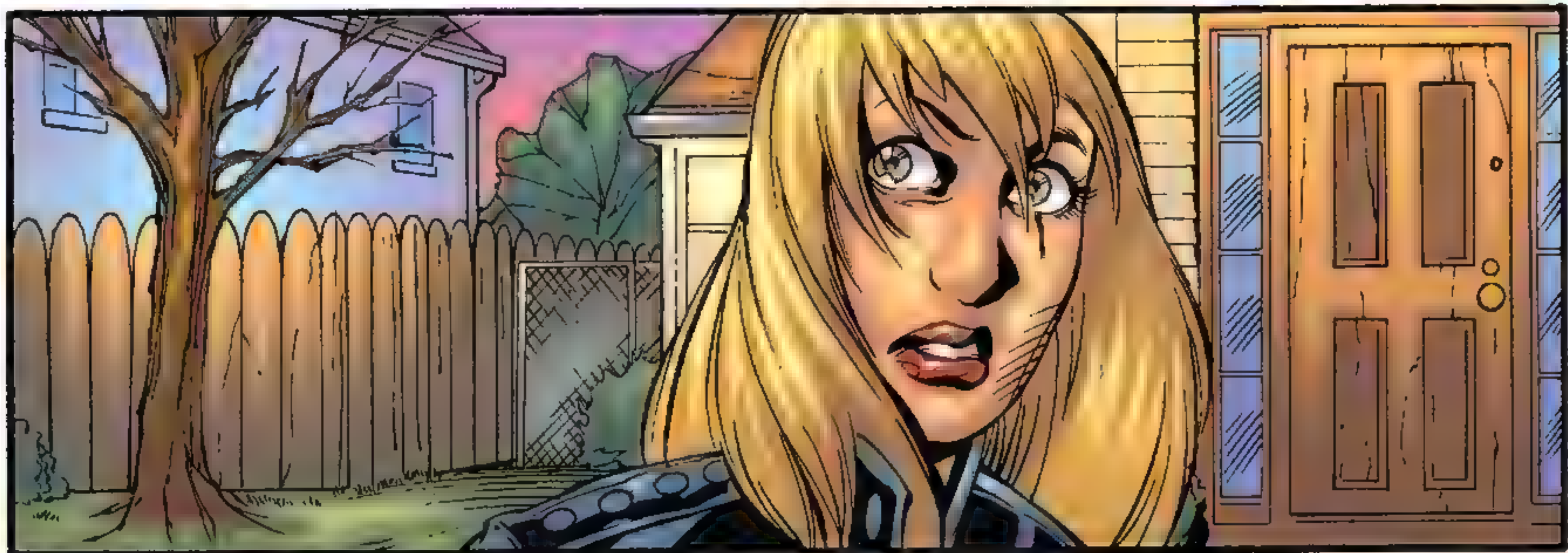
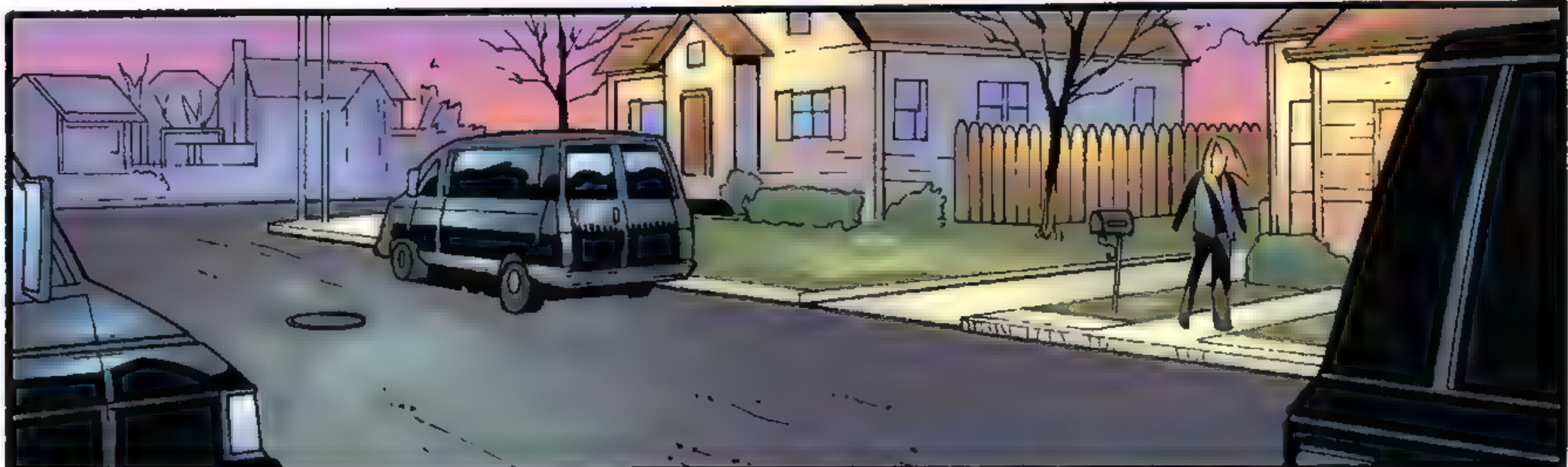
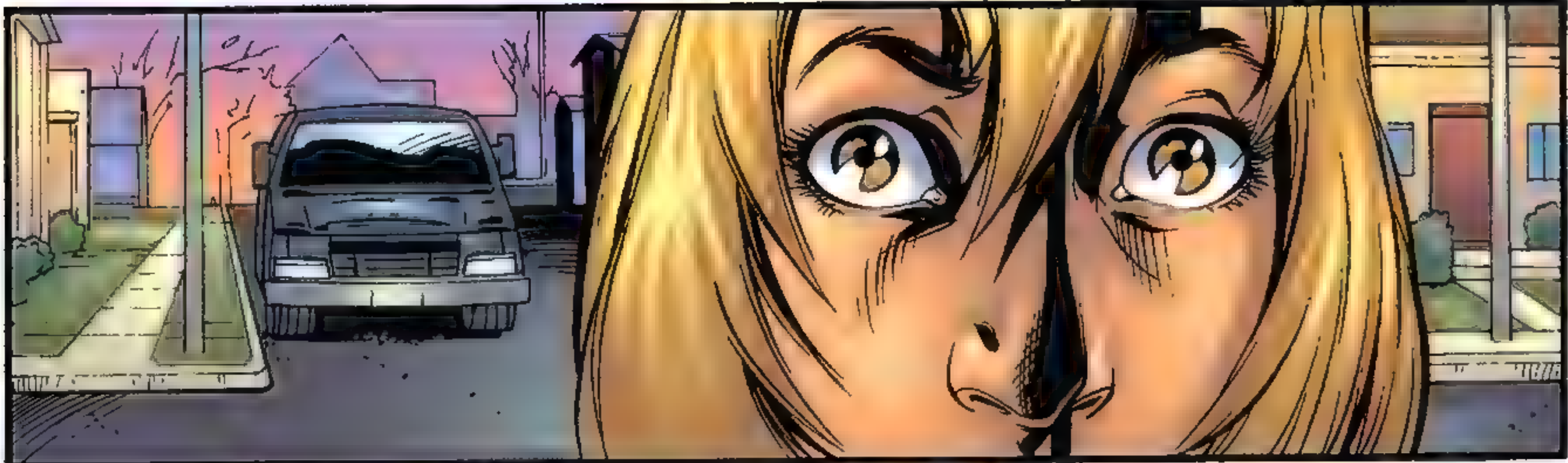
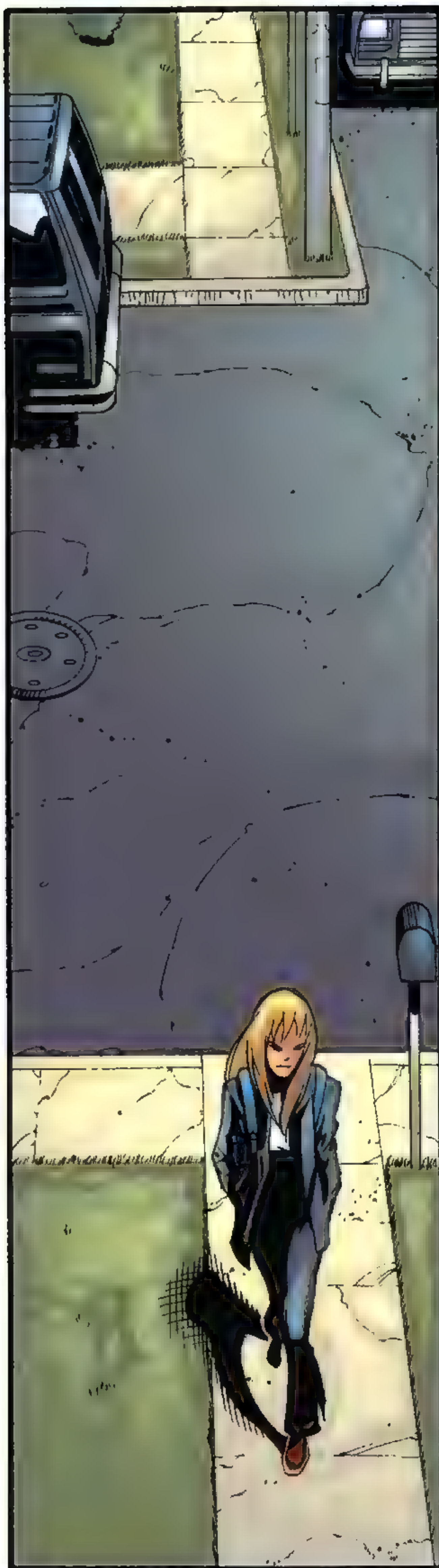
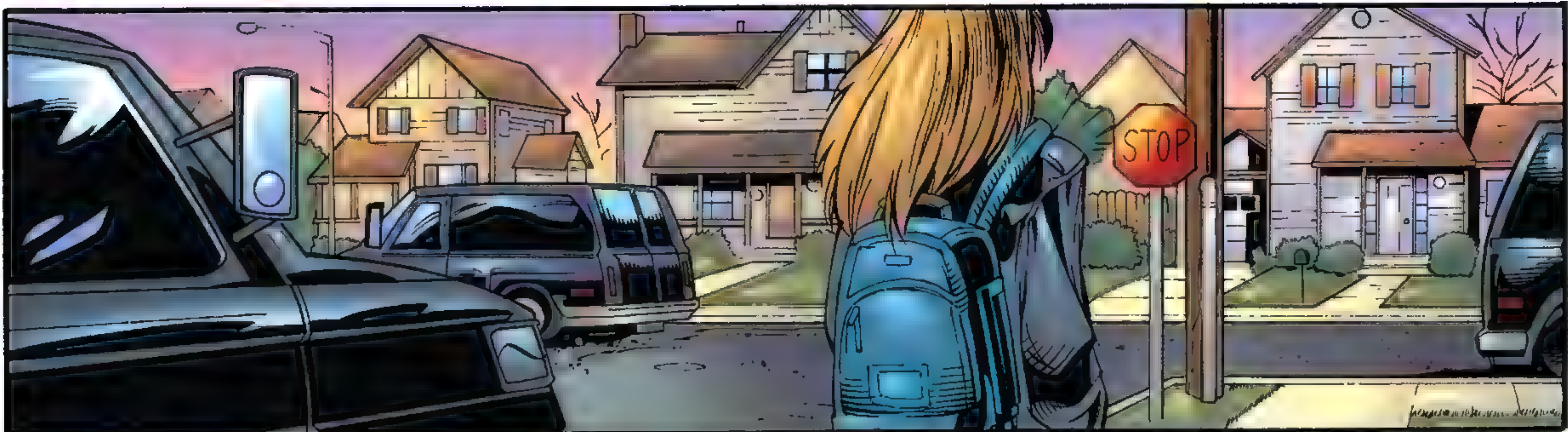
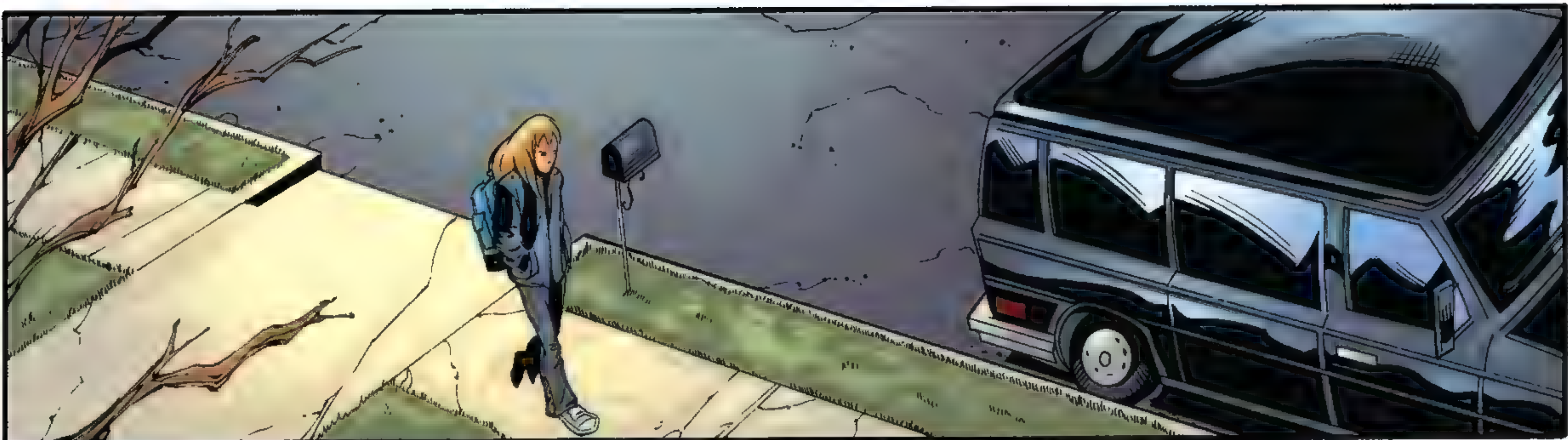
Shh...

Roselita is a paid consultant on the movie.

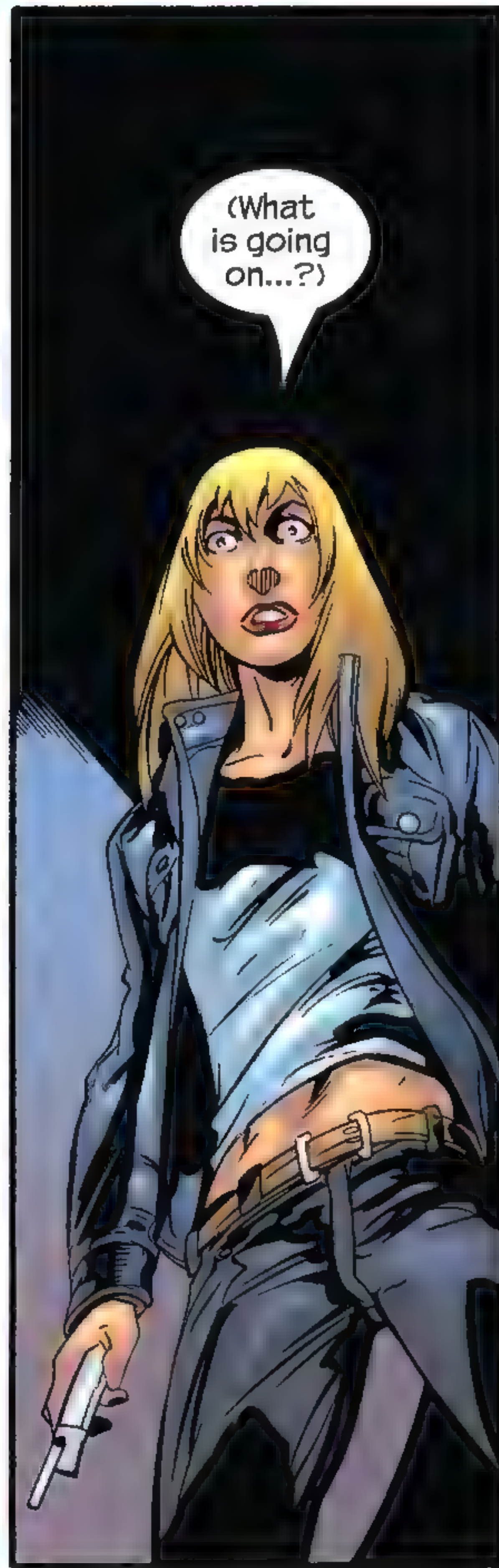
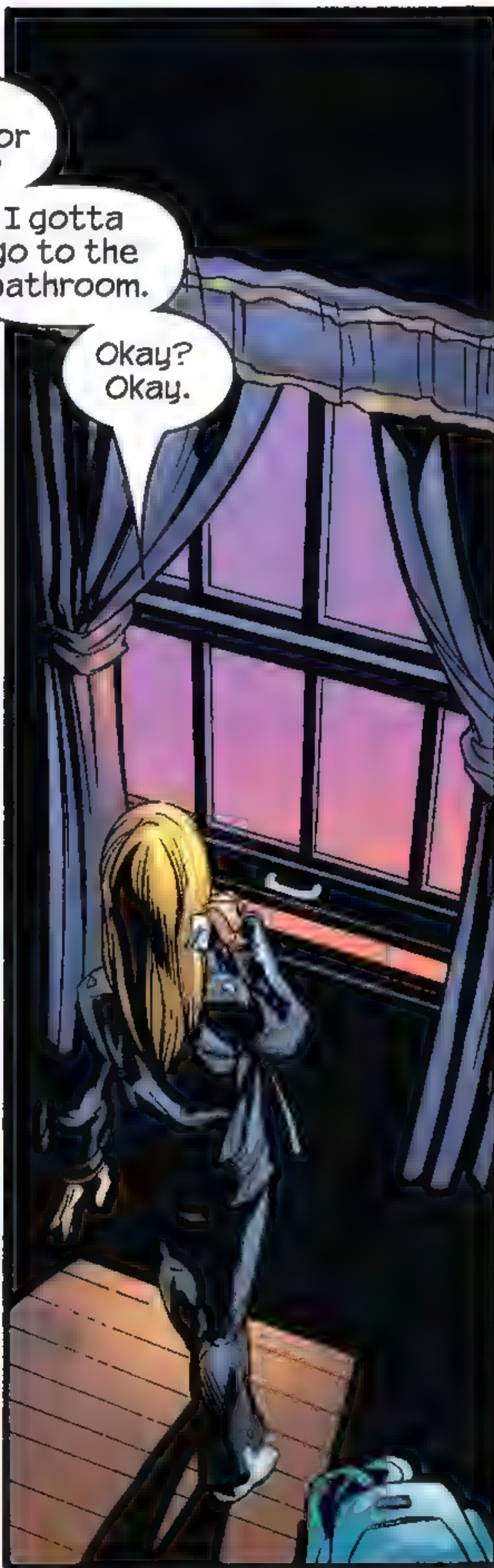
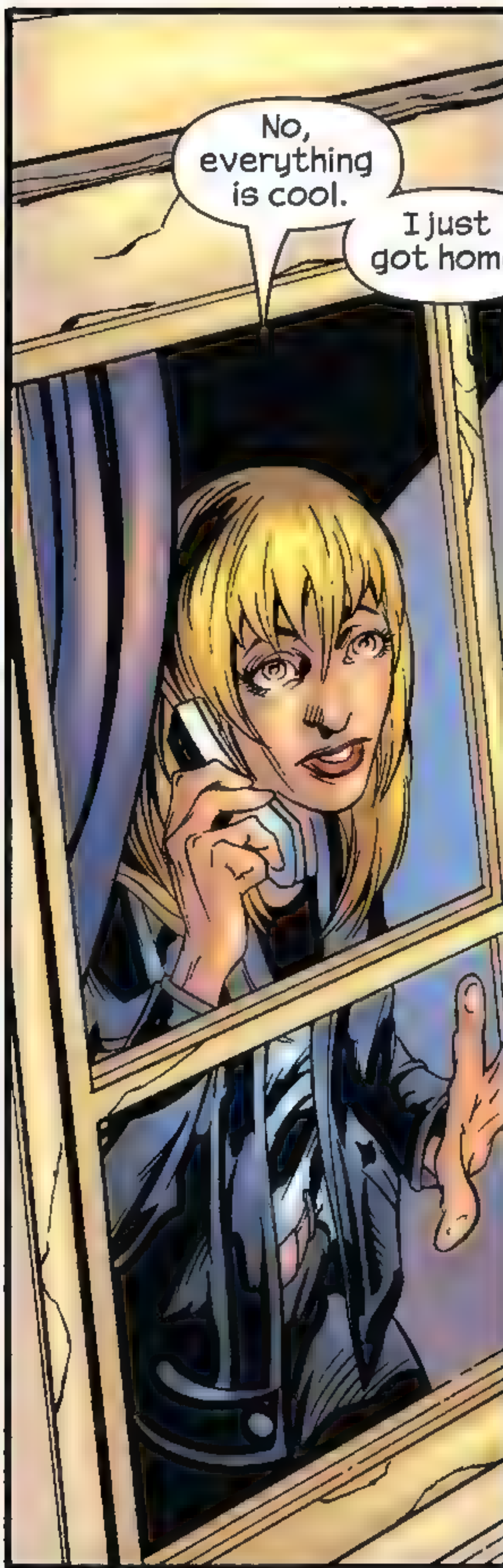
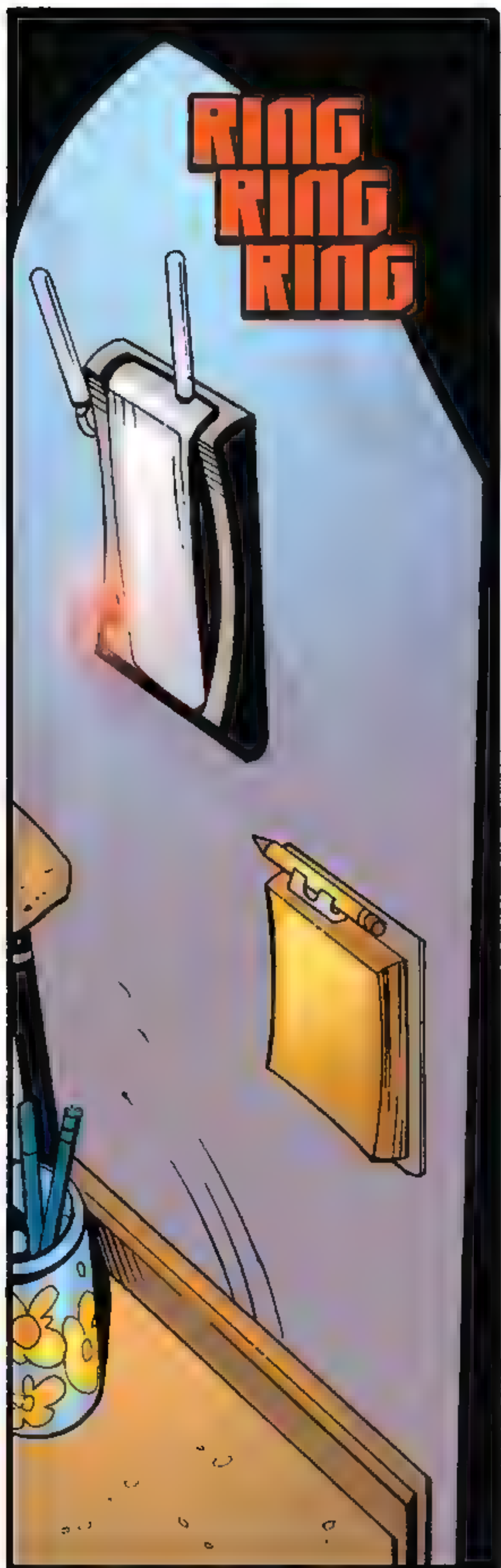
















ALL OF YOU  
SHALL BOW BEFORE  
THE GENIUS OF  
THE ONE TRUE  
MYSTERIO!!

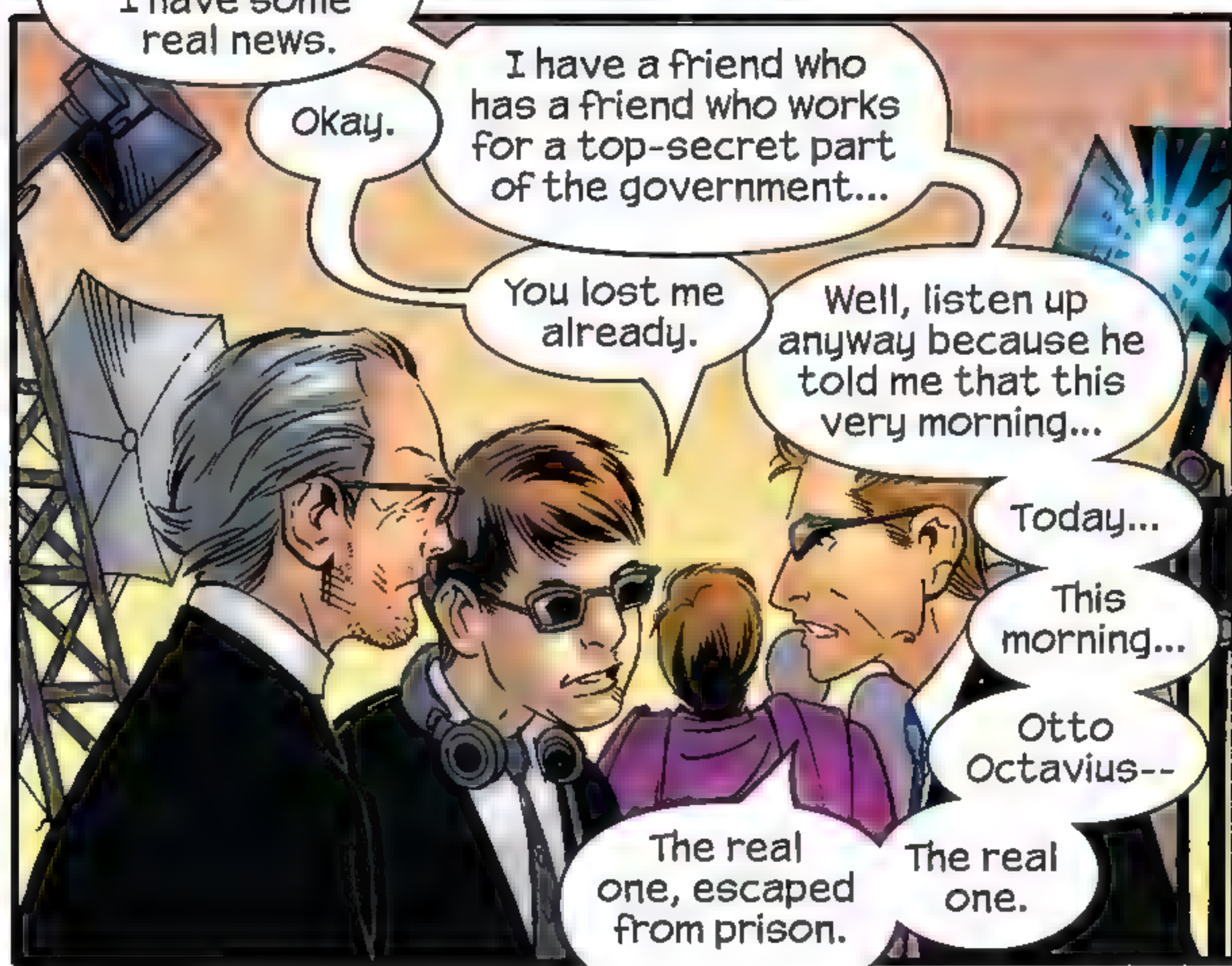
Look, up  
in the sky, it's  
Spider-Man!



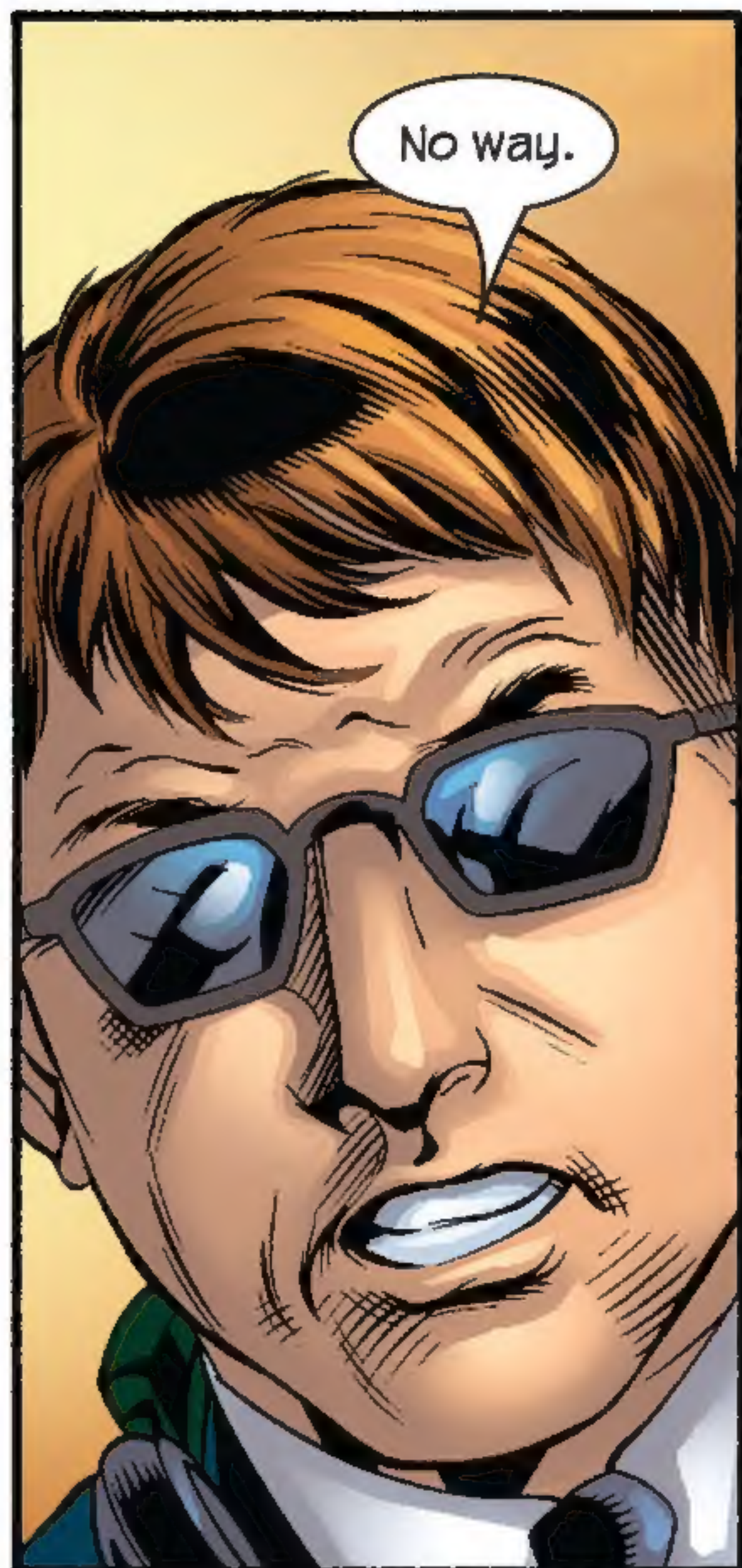












No way.



Guy says he killed a bunch of guards and prisoners and he is on the *loose*.

Why isn't this on the news?

The government is keeping it hush-hush.

It would be on the news.



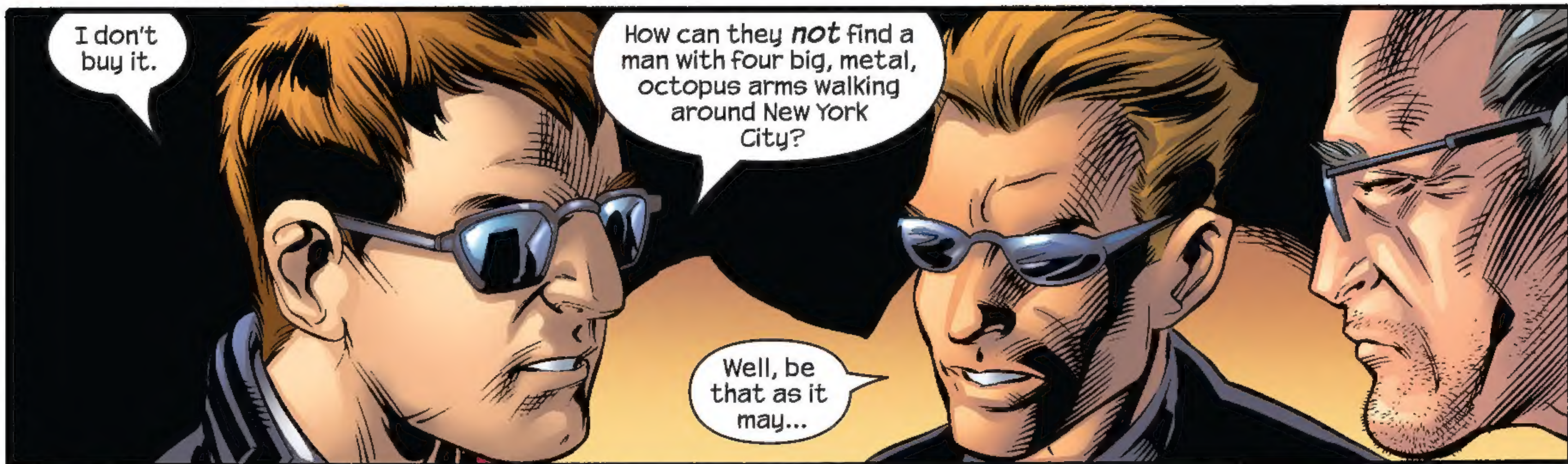
It will be, eventually.

But they have this huge *manhunt* going on and want to keep it hush.

I heard they even got The Ultimates running around undercover looking to--

I hate to tell you- I think your friend was having a little fun with you.

Well, fine and all, but when it's on the six o'clock news in an hour--



I don't buy it.

How can they *not* find a man with four big, metal, octopus arms walking around New York City?

Well, be that as it may...



I wouldn't want to be standing anywhere near *that* Octavius woman until they *find* the guy.

You think he's coming *here*?

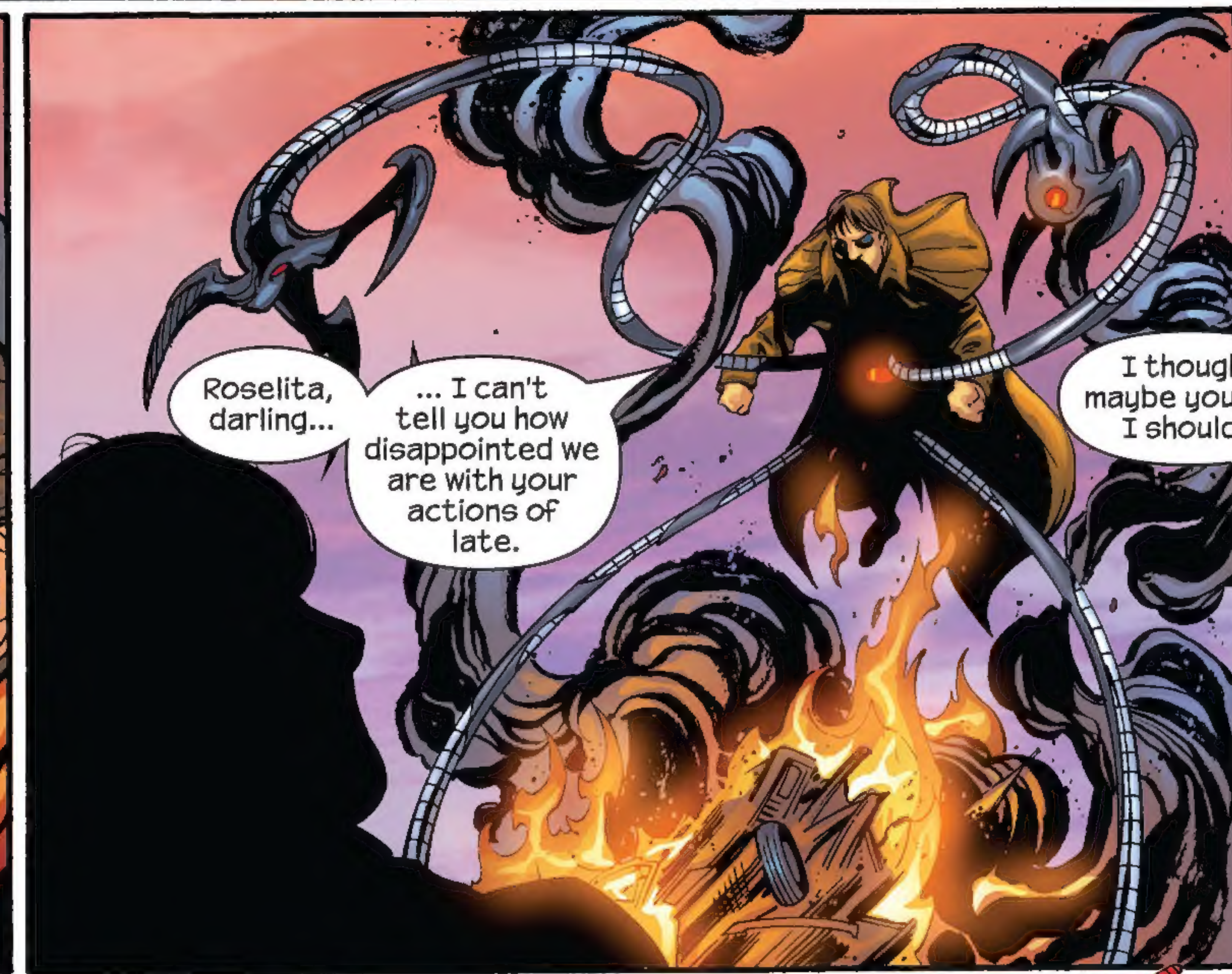
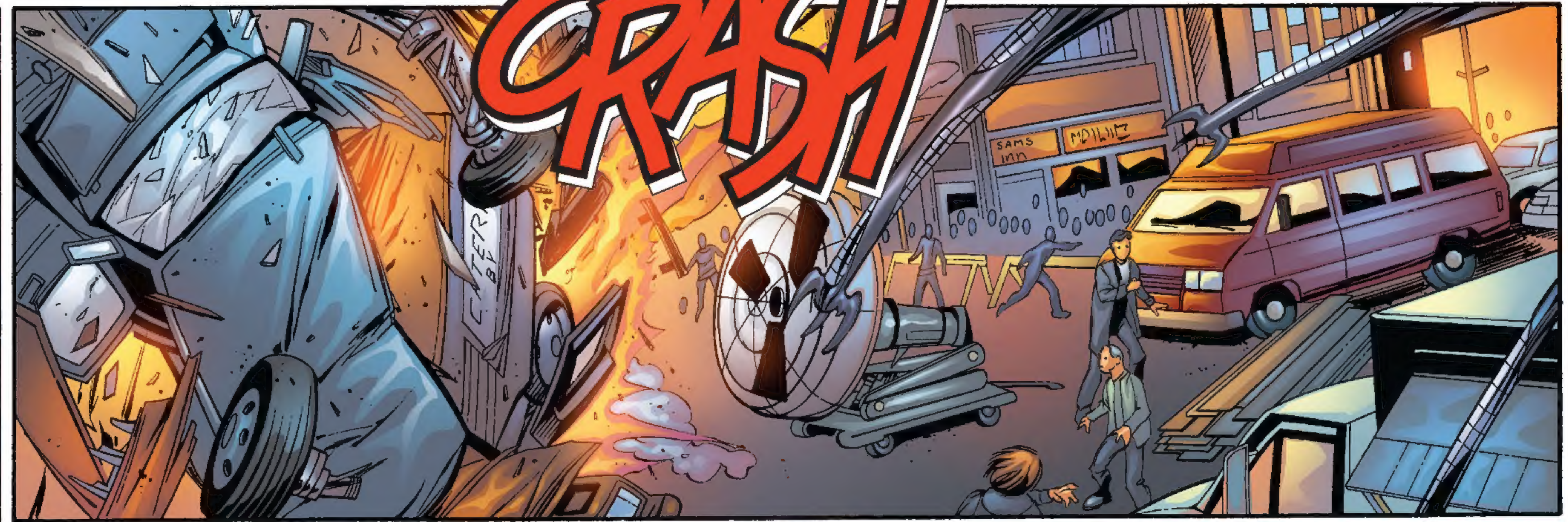
Hey! I don't know *what* he is doing, but I hate my wife and I'm happily married.



If I was a crazy guy with metal arms and my ex-wife sold my rights to--

CRASH  
AAAAIEEE!!













SON OF

VULTURON